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MILIBROOK AND OMEMEE MIRROR

Durham and Victoria Standard

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C. W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

Roric and Vixen;

00000000

CR, A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XXXI.-(Continued).

words. They had reached the lawn be- of what was goin' on behind his back. fore the drawing room windows. Mrs. He said it was shameful, and you was Carmichael sank into a low basket-chair niakin' yourself the talk of the counlike a hall-porter's, which a friend had try, and I was no better than I should sent her from the sands of Trouville; be for aidin' and abettin' of you in disand Vixen ran off to the stables to see gracin' yourself. And then I blazed up forth their subtle perfume in the cool, if Arion was in any way the worse for a bit, miss, and maybe I cheeked him; calm air. The birds were singing in

usually to be found at this hour smok- and then he counted out my wages on beside the stable pump, was nowhere in sight. Vixen went into Arion's me that he meant business, perhaps. in freshly spread straw, his fine legs carefully bandaged. He gave his mistress the usual grunt of friendly greeting, allowed her to feed him with the choicest bits of clover, and licked her hands in token of gratitude.

"I don't think you're any the worse for our canter over the grass, old pet.' she cried, cheerily, as she caressed his

hanging his grizzled head dejectedly.

lowly head. "What's the matter, Bates?"

master by so much as the worth o' a pest with an overwhelming anger. I was stable-boy in your grandfeyther's to speak very calmly to Bates. Her face so much-had given himself to another. short cut, \$22.50 to \$23. and I remember your feyther when be great brown eyes shone with angry was the finest and handsomest young fire; her lips quivered as she spoke, and own flesh and blood; and to go and pluck me up by the roots and chuck "Never mind, Bates," she cried, very is crueller than it would be to tear up fore ten o'clock to-night. Pack up your heard Joe the gardener say be as old | vou two hours hence. But first saddle as the day when such-like frees were Arion." fust beknown in England. It's crueller, "Bless your heart. Miss Violet, you're feelings; but I feel it down to the deep-! Arion's done a long day's work.'

Bates," cried Vixen, very pale now, divining the truth in part, if not wholly. while Bates stood stock-still, wondering "Don't cry, dear old fellow; it's too -vou can't mean-that-my mother has would not have done for her-were it to sent you away?"

She wouldn't sack the servant that sad- kw her-no longer to jog contentedly died her husband's horse, fair weather through the pine-scented forest, watchnew, you know, miss."

"But for what reason? What have you done to offend him?"

to the quick." Bales? Captain Carmichael must have these beloved surroundings, and he had

"Why not, in goodness' name?" Violet; and I'm not going to insult my Tempest's well-worn saddle and brought "Nothing, thanks. I am not going eld master's grand-daughter. If I don't Arion out of his snug box, and wisped to get off my horse. I must not lose leve you for your own sake—and I do him and combed him, and blacked his a moment. Why, it must be long after dearly love you, miss, if you'll excuse shoes, and made him altogether lovely nine already, and Captain Carmichael the liberty—I'm bound to love you for —a process to which the intelligent ani- locks up the house at eleven." the sake of your grandfeyther. He was mal was inclined to take objection, the my first master, and a kind one. He hour being unseemly and unusual. Poor gave me my first pair o' tops. Lor, Bates sighed over his task, and brushed a strenuous voice for a servant, and ' \$4.25, but common and rough were miss, I can call to mind the day as well away more than one silent tear with the teld the man to get Blue Peter saddled dull and easy at \$2.25 to \$3. Bulls sold as if it was yesterday. Didn't I fancy back of his dandy brush. It was kind that instant.

myself a buck in 'em!' Bates grinned and sparkled as the him a place, but he had no heart for thought of those first top-boots. His going into a new service. He would rapoor old eyes, dim with years of long ther have taken a room in one of the service, twinkled with the memory . I Beechdale coltages, and have dragged those departed vanities.

resolutely, "I insist upon knowing what which he had slept for forty years. He reason Captain Carmichael alleged for had money in the bank that would last sending you away.'

me. You are still my servant, remem, the nearest, a married niece, settled at ter. You have always been a faithful Pemsey, which good old humdrum cent decisions about cruelty to animals. servant, and I am sure you won't dis- market-town was-except once a week skey me at the last. I insist upon know- or so by carrier's cart-almost as un- of an eye witness and blood had acing what Captain Carmichael said; how- approachable as the Bermudas. He was tually flowed from the sides of the aniever insulting his words may have been not going to migrate to Romsey for the mal. to me, they will not surprise me or sake of a married niece, when he could wound me much. There is no love lost slop at Beechdale, and see the gables between him and me. I think every- and chimneys of the home from which body knows that. Don't be afraid of stern fate had banished him. giving me pain, Bates. Nothing the He had scarcely finished Arion's toi-

spise him too much." him as thick as he deserves."

"Now, Bates, what did he say?" mind which. I'd been actin' as go-be- to her saddle.

couragin' of you to meet the young gentleman in your rides, and never givin' Violet left her mother with these the cap'en warnin', as your stepfeyther,

and then he turned upon me sharp and The horses had been littered down short, and told me to get out of the I ain't no pauper, and I needn't lower! myself by taking his dirty halfpence." "And you're going away, Bates, to-

spoken insultingly of her and of Rorie and so long as she lived she must love Potatoes-The market is call for old to him to jump overboard and took him touched her but lightly. She had spok- and rejoice in them. To-night as she stock, one car lot being quoted at 90c ashore, where Mrs. Cubley had beached en truly just now when she said that rode quietly along, careful not to hurry to \$1 per bag. sleek head, "and Captain Carmichael's she scorned him too much to be easily Arion after his long day's work, she Poultry - Turkeys, alive, 11 to 12c; wounded by his insolence. But that he looked around her with eyes full of chickens, spring, dressed, 18 to 20c per As she left the stable she saw Bates, should dismiss her father's old servant deep love and melancholy yearning. It it; fowl, 9 to 10c. who was walking slowly across the as he had sold her father's old horse; seemed to her to-night that out of all court-yard, wiping his honest old eyes that this good old man, who had grown that had been sweet and lovely in her with the cuff of his drab coat, and from boyhood to age under her ances- life only these forest scenes remained. tral roof, who remembered her father Humanity had not been kind to her. to 19c; large rolls are quoted at 17 to Vixen ran to him with her cheeks in the bloom and glory of early youth. The dear father had been snatched 171/2c. Creamery prints sell at 21 to 22c, asiame, divining mischief. The captain that this faithful servant should be away just when she had grown to the and solids at 19 to 20c. had been wreaking his spite upon this thrust out at the bidding of an inter- height of his stout heart, and fullest loper-a paltry schemer, who, in Vixen's comprehension of his love, and greatest a dozen. estimation, had been actuated by the need of his protection. Her mother "I've lived in this house, Miss Violet, Lasest and most mercenary motives was a gentle, smiling puppet, to whom twins at 121/4c. man and boy, forty years come Mich- when he married her mother-that these it were vain to appeal in her necessi-

time, miss, as is well beknown to you; was white with suppressed rage, her she was quite alone. squire with fifty mile. I've loved you the rings on one clinched hand were and yours better than I ever loved my ground into the flesh of the slender fin-

me out amongst strangers in my old age gently. "I'll get you a good place bethe old cedar on the lawn, which I've clothes, and be ready to go where I tell

es! fibres in me. The lawn ud look | "I know that; but he's fresh enough ngly and empty without the cedar, and to do as much more-I've just been mayhap nobody'll miss me; but I've got locking at him. Saddle him at once, and

ings with this burst of eloquence. He knew that I were going to ride him to was a man who, although silent in his death, I should ride him to-night all normal condition, had a great deal to the same. You are dismissed without say when he felt aggrieved. In his pre- a character, are you?' cried Vixen, above the dark clumps of beech and short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half-barsent state of mind, his only solace was laughing bitterly. "Never mind, Bates. oak—a white portico, shining lamp-lit rels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat backs, vou a place.'

She ran lightly off, and was gone, the shedding of blood? And to think "Not your ma, miss, bless her heart! that he was no more to serve and fol- he asked, with an alarmed look. ing in the sunlight, the flexible form tell her trouble.

He's turned me off at a minute's no- be no deeper imagine of desolation in looking up at her, full of sympathy and tice, and without a character too. That's Bates's mind than the idea that this concern. hard, isn't it, miss? Forty year in one rider and this horse were henceforth "Why don't you tell me the reason, from youth to age? Separate him from to do me a favor."

its life to one rock. Because it's an insult to you, Miss He went to the harness-room for Miss of Miss Violet to think about getting

cut the remnant of his days within "Bates," cried Vixen, looking at him sight of the chimney-stacks beneath until his lees of life were spilled, and "He didn't allege nothing, miss; and then he would be buried in the church-I ain't a-going to tell you what he yard he had crossed every Sunday of his life on his way to morning service. "But you must. I order you to tell His kindred were all dead or distant-

captain could say would do that. I de- let when Miss Tempest opened the stable door and looked in, ready to gether ready for business.

one of Captain Carmichael's horses. He might have you sent to prison for horse

"Lord, miss, so he might!" said Bates, REPORTS grinning. "i reckon he's capable of it. Put I checked him pretly strong, Miss Voylet. The thought o' that'll always he a comfort to me. You wouldn't hav' knowed me for your feyther's old sar- Prices of Cattle. Grain, Cheese and vant if you'd hear me. I felt as if Satan had got hold o' my tongue, and was wagging it for me, the words came so pat. It seemed as if I'd got all the dic-Tionary at the tip of my poor old

"Open he gate," said Vixen. "I am going out by the wilderness." Bates opened the gate under the old brick archway, and Vixen rode slowly away, by unfrequented thickets of rhodedendron and erbutus, holly and laurel, with a tall mountain ash or a stately deodora rising up among them here and there, dark against the opal

It was a lovely evening. The crescent moon rode high above the tree-tops; suppressed and secret tones among the lew branches. Now and then a bat for the night, and the stable-yard was house this night, bag and baggage, and skimmed across the open glade, and empty. The faithful Bates, who was never to apply to him for a character; nielted into the woodland darkness, or ing his evening pipe on a stone bench the table, miss, up to this evening, exact to a half-penny, by way of showing assumed an awful beauty. Not to meet loose box, where that animal was nib- But I came away and left his brass up- them. The shadows of the dead would \$1.70, and primes at \$1.50 to \$1.55. ghosts seemed stranger than to meet on the table, staring him in the face. have been in harmony with the mystic | Honey-Strained quoted at 11 to 12c leveliness of this green solitude - a per to, and comb honey at \$2 to \$2.50 receptacle must have leaked and the world remote from the track of men. per dozen.

Even to-night, though her heart was night!' exclaimed Vixen, hardly able to swelling with indignant pain, Violet to \$15.50 here, and No. 2 at \$12 to \$13. an explosion and the boy, who was seatfelt all the beauty of these familiar That Captain Carmichael should have scenes. They were a part of her life, here. aclmas, and I've never wronged my things should be, moved Violet Tem- ties. Her mother's husband was an implacable enemy. Rorie, the friend of handful o' wuts of a carriage candle. She kept her passion under, so far as her childhood-who might have been

> en, bitterly. "Charcoal burning is only con, 151/c. part of his life. He has his wife and children in his cottage at home." By and by she came out of the wind-

ing forest way into the straight highroad that led to Briarwood; and now! stern janitor?

down the steps to receive her.

"Why Violet, what has happened?" It seemed to him that only sudden Violet, it's Captain Carmichael that's figure in front of him, the lively young and deeply moved. Her lips trembled given me the sack. He's master here horse curbed by the light and dexter- faintly as she looked at him, and for ous hand, the ruddy brown hair glitter- the moment she could find no words to

moving in unison with every motion of "What is it, Violet?" he asked again. "Ah, miss, there's the hardship of it! the horse that carried it! There could holding her gloved hand in his, and

service, and to leave without a charac- to be severed from his existence. What of things, but it seems a great deal to ter at last! That do cut a old fellow had he in life save the familiar things me. And it has put me into a tremendand faces among which he had grown ous passion. I have come to ask you 55%c; September, 55%c; December,

"A thousand favors if you like; and given you his reason for such a cruel no stand-point in the universe. The when they are all granted, the obligareason of his being would be gone. tion shall be still on my side. But "He did, miss; but I ain't going to tell Bates was as strictly local in his ideas come into the drawing-room and rest, as the zoophyte which has clung all and let me get you some tea-lemonade -wine-something to refresh you after

Borie did not care to tell her that i

(To be Continued.)

BLOOD WAS DRAWN. Montreal Recorder Imposes a Heavy

Fine on Horse-beater.

A despatch from Montreal says: Fif teen dollars or one month was the penalty given by Recorder Dupuis on Wednesday morning in the case of Ovilon Ross charged with cruelly beating his horse. The case was one of peculiar

WANTS GUNBOAT NOW.

tion One at Rochester.

tween with you and Mr. Vawdrey, en-1 "No, Bates, you are dismissed, you benefit of the militia on Lake Ontario. balance in 1909,

FROM THE LEADING TRALE CENTRES.

Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, July 23. - Flour - Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are \$3.40 bid. with \$3.50 asked in buyers' sacks, outside for export; Manitoba first patents \$4.75 to \$5; second patents, \$4.25 to \$4.50, and strong bakers', \$4.20

Oats-No. 2 white are quoted at 443 Peas-No. 2 quoted at 78 to 79c out

Barley-Prices purely nominal. Wheat-No. 1 northern, 98%c, lake ports, and No. 2 northern, 95%c, lake ports; Ontario No. 2 white, 88c, and No. red winter, 88c outside. Rye-No. 2 nominal, at 70 to 71c out-

Corn-No. 2 American corn is quoted at 61% to 62c, Toronto, lake and rail. Bran-The market is unchanged, with bran quoted at \$17 to \$17.50 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at \$19 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans-Hand-ricked quoted at \$1.65 to

Straw-\$7 to \$7.50 a ton on track ed at the stern towing a boat, was en-

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter-Pound rolls are quoted at 18

Eggs—Case lots selling at 17% to 18%c Cheese-Large quoted at 12c, and

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 10% to 11%c per It in case lots; mess pork, \$21 to \$21.50; Hams-Light to medium, 15 to 15%c "The charcoal burner in Mark Ash is do, heavy, 14%c; roll 11%c; should not so solitary as I am," thought Vix- ders, 11c; backs, 16%c; breakfast ba-Lard-Tierces, 12c; tubs, 121/c; pails

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, July 23.-Manitoba No. 2 she put her horse at a smart trot, for it white oats sold at 49 to 49%c: Ontario was growing dark already, and she No. 2 at 48% to 49c, No. 3 at 47% to 48c, calculated that it must be nearly eleven and No. 4 at 46% to 47c per bushel, ex Miss Violet, for the cedar ain't got no not going out riding this evening? what she had to do and get back to the lents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; choice seconds, Hotel are Filed. Abbey House. And at eleven doors \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents were locked for the night, and Captain | \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to Carmichael made a circuit of inspection 84.35 : do, in large bags, \$1.95 to \$2.10; as severely as the keeper of a prison. extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed-Manitoba the heart of a man, miss, and it bleeds.' keep him ready in his stable till I come Poor Bates relieved his wounded feel- for him. Don't argue, Bates. If I get home till after the gates were lock- per ton: Onlario bran, in bags, \$19; shorts, \$23 to \$25 get home till after the gates were lock- per ton; Ontario bran, in bags, \$18.50 ed, and the keys delivered over to that to \$19; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled tably open, and Violet rode in without \$20.50 to \$21.50; half-barrels do., \$10.75 bank of the canal. The building is question, and up to the pillared porch. to \$11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, planned in a semi-gothic style, and will Roderick Vawd'ey was standing in 10% to 11%c; plate beef, \$14 to \$16; overlook Major Hill Park and Sappers "Don't cry, dear old fellow; it's too at her. There never was such a young the porch, smoking. He threw away half-barrels do, \$7.50 to \$8.25; heavy and a single line of track leads under an mess beef, \$10; half-barrels do, \$5.50; archway of the botel out to the C.P.R. compound lard, 10% to 10%c; pure archway of the hotel out to the C.P.B. lard, 121/2 to 123/c; kettle rendered, 13 line running over the Inter-provincial to 131/2c; hams, 14 to 15c; breakfast bridge to Hull. bacon, 14% to 15c; Windsor bacon, death or dire calamity could bring her 15% to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed and foul, for twenty-year. No, Miss ing the meteoric course of that graceful to him thus, in the late gloaming, pale, hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40. Eggs-Straight candled, 17% to 18c. Butter-Townships, 201/2 to 201/4c; Que- Immigrant Arrested for Crime Commitbec. 201/2 to 201/2c; Ontario, 20c; western dairy, 171/2 to 18c. Cheese-Western, 111/2 to 111/2c; Townships, 111/2 to 11½c; Quebec, 11c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS. Toledo, July 23.-Wheat-Cash, 92c; July, 92c; September, 931/c; Decem-

ber, 97%c. Corn-Cash, 55%c; July, 51%c. Oats-Cash, 45%c; July, 45%c; September, 381/c; December, 391/c. St. Louis, July 23.-Wheat-Cash, 89c: September, 901/2c; December, 945/2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET. Toronto, July 23.-Choice exporters sold from \$5.60 to \$5.90; bulls from

Choice butchers' cattle sold from \$5 Will Replace Engineering Structure Reto \$5.25, and several cattle were reported to have sold up to \$5.75. Medium and ordinary butchers' sold from \$4.25 to \$4.75. Choice cows were steady at \$3.75

from \$3.50 to \$4.25. These quotations, however, were gener-

ally nominal. for common. Veal calves were steady at 3c to 6c

Sheep and lambs continued steady Ewes sold from \$4.50 to \$4.75, and bucks and culls at \$3.50 to \$4. Lambs sold from \$8 to \$8.40 per cwt. Hogs were easy and unchanged at the

recent advance. Selects \$6.90. ____ STEEL RAIL CONTRACTS.

Government Ordering Sixty-five Thousand Tons.

United States Asks Permission to Sta- steel rails, aggregating \$1,850,000, for the National Transcontinental Railway. have been awarded by the Government ber of Deputies. A despatch from Washington says: to the Dominion Iron & Steel Company "I'm right down glad o' that, miss. mount. She had her hunting-crop, Permission has been asked by the of Sydney and to the Soo Company. Go on despising of him. You can't give with the strong horn hook for opening American State Department of the Bri- The former company get about 43,000 gates, her short habit, and looked alto- tish Government to station the little tons, the first half to be delivered in gunboat Sandoval, now assigned to Nevember of this year, and the balance "He said I was a fool, miss, or a old "Hadn't I better come with you, the use of the naval militia at New York, in July, 1908. The Soo Company will regue, he weren't quite clear in his miss?" Bates asked, as he lifted her in- at Rochester for the benefit of the mili- make 22,000 tons, the first half to be horses, valued at 25,000, in the Duntia at New York, at Rochester for the delivered in November, 1908, and the vegan and Fort St. John districts in

GASOLINE TANK EXPLODES.

Fatal Accident at Yonge Street Dock

A despatch from Toronto says: 4

lan Cubley, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cubley, of Massena, N. Y., was fatally burned on Friday by a gasoline explosion while with his parents, on their way down the Grass River to Stonehouse Point, east of Cornwall, where they intended camping. They were in a steam yacht, at the stern of which was a demijohn of gasoline they were taking to a friend. fluid ran to the fire under the boiler, Hay-No. 1 timothy is quoted at \$14 where it ignited. In a minute there was veloped in flames. Mr. Cubley shouted the vacht.

The boy was very badly burned, but his recovery was hoped for. He died, however, after suffering four days.

MAY MOVE TO ALBERTA.

Beet Sugar Industry.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: is stated that there is a likelihood of the Southern Alberta and engaging in the I wonder my hair is not grey." production of beet sugar. Representatives of the colony have completed a trip through a portion of Southern Al- worked with the instinct of one to whom berta, where they inspected lands in life is dear and death is not far distant. the vicinity of Lethbridge and Raymond. to retain her senses after the crash. In the West they also made most careful inquiry into the various processes connected with the extraction of sugar from the sugar-beet, and were through there by Mormon settlers.

NEW DEPOT FOR OTTAWA.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Plans

FOR MURDER IN RUSSIA.

ted in Europe.

anpalski, two years ago. The Russian Government communicated with the British Government, which in turn commamicated with the Provincial Government. Details are lacking, but it is believed that the crime is a political one. The arrested man will fight extradition on the ground that he is not the man.

NEW BUILDING FOR McGILL.

cently Destroyed by Fire.

have been completed for the construct that I am not still in the wreck. the one destroyed by fire on April. A fallen again. Choice stockers were quoted from \$3.50 building permit was granted to the Mcto \$3.75, and common from \$2.50 to \$3. Gill authorities on Wednesday. The new structure, which will be one of the

STATESMAN STOLE \$500,000.

Signor Nasi, Former Minister, Arrested by Order of Italian Senate.

the civic septic tanks are frauds and

will have to be rebuilt.

the west

startling accident-one of the most shocking in the history of Toronto Bay -occurred on Friday shortly after noon, in which, with the first stroke of her propellers to send her on her way her cruising grounds off the Island. Mr. Amelius Jarvis' pleasure yacht "Sitarah" was suddenly shaken by an explosion of gasoline, and in the fire which followed, one woman, Mrs. V Backenslen, unable to escape, was mangled and burnt beyond recognition; another, Mrs. Lena Johnston, was so terribly burned that she now lies at death's door; a man, one of the crew had his arm fractured in two places and narrowly escaped death in the flames; two little children were also burned, one of whom had his collarbone broken, and the yacht itself to escape destruction by the flames, had to be scuttled

FLAMES ENVELOP BOY.

the ruin. Libbie ran to me and

and instinctively we knew that the poor girl was dead. "We were hemmed in on all sides. We lay in perfect darkness. We might have been five or fifty feet under headof her capacity, the steamer collapsed heavy walls, bricks and beams for all we knew, for we could hear nothing. It Doukhobors of Saskatchewan moving to seemed like eternity before help came. Miss Libbie Smith, who is a steno-

my right arm was free and uninjured. the plants which have been established I would, undoubtedly, have choked and suffocated after the accident," she said. Ethel Earle and I were not far apart when it seemed to me that the whole building shivered. Then there was a deafening roar and clatter and the a most terrifying moment. The next thing I knew I was swept off my feet and was caught fast in a mass of debris. million-dollar hotel in Ottawa have been A dense, choking dust rose from around filed with the Railway Committee of the me and a stream of dust and what Privy Council. The plans contemplate a seemed like ashes began to rain down address to that body on Wednesday, terminal station on the site of the pre- around from the ruins above. In a short spoke of the degeneracy which there sent Central Station to cost one-quarter time this filled my ears and got through | seems to be among the more highly ci-At last Briarwood came in sight grain, \$30 to \$32. Provisions—Barrels of a million. The station will be oblong my hair. I got my right arm free and vilized branches of the human race. shape and will be surmounted by a I warded off the stuff as it trickled. He advocated that we should not large dome. The hotel will be just to the down from, entering my mouth and have schools at all unless it is possible

"While my plight seemed most des- ion that the Public schools should be perate. I shall never forget one terrible closed to girls for one or even two part of it. Where I lay I could hear | years at a critical age." the moans of Frank Smith, manager of Those who have been afflicted with the store, who was afterwards taken tuberculosis or are susceptible to it out dead. The poor fellow was not should admit to being sterilized. He more than half a dozen feet away, it also advocated refusal to allow first couseemed, and I heard him moan and cry sins to marry, and then said: "There as I never before heard anyone. He are said to be over 1,200 feeble-minded prayed repeatedly that he might die and 'unmarried women in the Dominion. have his terrible sufferings ended. I The danger of these women producing heard him gasp finally, 'O. my God, let children affected in the same manner me die.' It seemed more like a prayer was great. These menaces should be A despatch from Winnipeg says: A of resignation than anything else, al- segregated into public institutions, or Russian, named Matthias Raszkiewicz, though I knew that his injuries must better, perhaps, should be sterilized." 13 under arrest here on the charge . I have been terrible from the agony in murder committed in Russia at Mani- his voice. I heard no more from him, and he must have died soon after.

IN A TRAP.

"No words can begin to picture the herror of this time. To be alive, yet hemmed in by solid substances that seemed as if no human force could ever move them, sends the blood to the for \$116.546.31 from the O'Brien mine, but that his brother George is the man | heart in a sickening feeling of fear. | being the royalty for the three months One would do anything, I think, in a time like that, to save his life, but when is added to that the cries of others badly hurt, it is terrible.

"I wonder my hair is not grey. is difficult for me here in this cool A despatch from Montreal says: Plans | ters and kind, cheery nurses, to realize tion of the new engineering building at I go to sleep I awake with a start and McGill University, to take the place of a cry. In my fancy the walls have just

FULL INVESTIGATION DEMANDED. By common consent it is admitted finest of its kind on the continent, will that there must be a thorough investi-Milch cows were quiet and unchanged be fireproof, and it is estimated that the gation into the cause of the disaster and at \$35 to \$55 for choice, and \$25 to \$30 cost will be in the vicinity of \$275,000. the responsible parties brought to book. collapse is still a matter of surmise, and the ultimate verdict must be based upon the expert testimony which will be adduced at the inquest. At first the supposition was that the inner portion of the Crystal Hall gave way, carrying with it A despatch from Rome says: General the outer portion, which crashed into news that the peasants had begun arbisurprise has been caused here by the and demolished the Brewster store. Antrarily to cut down the grass on the arrest of Signor Nasi, ex-Minister of other theory is now advanced that it meadows. Upon their refusal to desist Public Instruction, who is charged with was the outer portion of the building the police fired a volley which killed of having embezzled \$500,000 from the fronting on the alley which first gave wounded a total of eleven of the coun-State treasury. His secretary was also way, and this opinion is firmly held by trymen. arrested. Signor Nasi protested City Engineer Graydon. Six windows through counsel that his arrest was il- were being inserted in the wall facing legal. The arrests were made at the the alley, and the suggestion is made tracts for sixty-five thousand tons of direction of the Senate, before which the that the supports were altogether inex-Minister will be tried. He recently adequate. This, however, is a point Winnipeg Buffalo Swam Assir took his seat as a member of the Cham- which will have to be cleared up at the inquest, and although in certain quarter: blame is being attached to certain individuals, the bulk of the citizens are neved at the myriads of fleas and moswhich to base their verdict.

lof terrible tragedies.

Terrible Disasters in 1881, 1883, 1898 and Now That of 1907.

It is only a little over nine years ago

since the collapse of a platform at the

city hall killed 23 people and injured

over one hundred others. A meeting

in celebration of a municipal election

was in progress, without the slightest

warning, the platform and the floor of

the hall gave way, precipitating about

150 persons to the floor below. Near

the platform stood a large iron safe,

which, going down with the floor, ad-

FLOOD CLAIMED 22.

WHOLE FAMILIES WIPED OUT.

the Queen's Birthday, May 24. Five

hundred excursionists were returning on

a steamer 'Victoria," on the River

and 187 of the excursionists were

drowned in shallow water. Struggling

women and helpless children went to

watery graves, and whole families were

wiped out in that brief but agonizing

UNDER TERRIBLE SHADOW.

TALES OF THE DISASTER.

Miss Ethel Earle, one of the girls who was caught in the falling ruin of floors walls in the terrible disaster at endon on Tuesday of last week, but who was extricated, is one of the patients in the hospital. In conversation with a reporter she described her experience.

DEATH OF CLARA MULLIN.

"I was standing near the centre of the falling timbers, and pinned fast the unded its terrible crushing weight to the Brewster store with Libbie Smith and fortunate victims, who might otherwise May Hardingham, when, without any warning at all, there was a splitting cave-in occurred immediately over the crash and a roar that sounded like an City Engineer's office, and more than explosion, and the walls of the building seemed to be sliding westward. I funnel-shaped death trap, with the safe remember crying out, 'Libbie, we will and a heavy steam coil falling on top never get out of this alive.' I took about of them. Groans from the dying and two steps and was then hemmed in by agonizing cries from the injured, mingwe icd in an appalling and never to be forplaced our arms around one another, getten chorus. Numerous thrilling esand the debris seemed to surround us in capes were recorded. a minute. It was the most frig'itful experience I ever went through, and I teli you that the ordinary person has no Il was the flood that caused the hisidea of how it feels to be aught in a toric disaster preceding that. On May trap like that. One reads of a tragedy 10 and 11, 1883, the Thames overflowed like the San Francisco earthquake, but its banks, and twenty-two people were cannot begin to realize it, unless they drowned. They were chiefly residents have an experience like mine. Poor Clara Mullin was standing near us, and of the west of London. after the walls had fallen I could hear her moaning where she lay. She must But the greatest tragedy of all - a have been in great pain, for we heard tragedy which it is hoped will never her sobbing and crying, and yet we be duplicated-occurred in 1881. It hapcould not move to do anything to assist pened in the midst of merriment and her. Not long after her moans ceased, thoughtless mirth of the celebration of

grapher, was injured internally, but she

And now comes the great calamity ESCAPED SUFFOCATION. of 1907 with its toll of victims again well up in double figures. No sooner is "If it had not been for the fact that one tragedy almost forgotten than another occurs. Truly the shadow of calamity seems to perpetually haunt this "It came without a moment's warning otherwise beautiful Canadian city. TALKED ON DEGENERACY. building seemed to crumple up. It was Advice of Doctor Concerning Schools and Feeble-Minded A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Dr. A. B. Atherton, president of the Maritime Medical Society, in his annual

Speaking of girls, he said: "Indeed, PRAYED TO DIE. we have for some time been of the opin-

BIG CHEOUE FROM O'BRIEN MINE. Royalty for Last Quarter Amounted to

Over \$116,000. A despatch from Toronto says: Hon. Col. Matheson has received a peque ending July 1. By the settlement of litigation some months ago, the province receives a royalty of 24 per cent. of the output at the pit's mouth. As the O'Brien is one of the best paying mines in the Cobalt camp, this means nice big cheques. For the first three months this year \$39,000 was paid, while last fall a cheque for \$15,000 was received. This means that this one mine alone shipped about three-quarters of a million dollars worth of ore.

PEASANTS AND POLICE.

Sanguinary Conflicts in Central Russian Provinces.

A despatch from Riazan, Russia, says Peasant disorders on the Kholschevnikoff estate resulted on Wednesday in a sanguinary conflict with the rural police. A number of policemen were despatched to the estate upon receipt of

SOUGHT OLD PASTURES.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: An-

and Returned to Silver Heights.

Alderman Pauli of Stratford says that wisely withholding their censure until quitoes, and tired of being held captive they have obtained proper grounds upon in a strange and unfamiliar domicile. the herd of buffalo on Tuesday broke away from their new home at the City Wolves have destroyed a number of PREVIOUS DISASTERS IN LONDON. Park, swam the Assiniboine, and comfortably settled down at their old quar-London, Ontario, seems to be a city ters on Lord Strathcona's Silver Heights farm.